HOPE

HEALTH OPULENCE PEACE ENLIGHTENMENT

Volume 4 August-September, 1958 No. 3

HIGHER LEARNING

There is a Wisdom none can change,
A Light no shadows dim,
A Truth exceeding counterfeit
Within the Heart of Him.

Too long we've looked to lesser means
To bargain — store of learning:
Too long we've fed on empty husks
To satisfy our yearning.

Do we advance if blindly led; —
By human concepts goaded?
Or patch by patch new garments make
When old ones are outmoded?

There are within the Realms of Light
Great Hall of Wisdom, Where
God Beings teach the Law of Life,
With men Rare Knowledge share.

But we must rise in consciousness
Give Them our hearts and hands —
To magnetize Their Energies,
Instructions and Their Plans.

For Heaven's Realm's a Treasure House;
The Key within Its Door —
Awaits our reaching up to It
Releasing Cosmic Store —

Of Wisdom, Beauty, Opulence,
Of Faith — the Will to do
Of Freedom from the shadows
That obstruct the greater view.

The Higher Self of every man
Is One with God—Desire,
But few there are who live within
This Cosmic "I AM" Fire!

Those who have graduated from
The school of human knowledge
Are Masters of Light Energy,
Instructors in God's College.

They are Dispensers of that Truth
Which surely sets us free —
Who educate the Race to reach
Divine Maturity.

Also in this issue: The Beloved Elohim of Wisdom Cassiopeia, and His Divine Complement, Minerva; Angelic Protectors and Associates; That Imminent Event; God Works in Many Ways His Wonders to Perform.

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Price — $2.00 yearly (6 issues) U. S. A. and Canada
$2.50 yearly elsewhere

THE BELOVED ELOHIM OF WISDOM, CASSIOPEIA AND HIS DIVINE COMPLEMENT, MINERVA

There is no human being upon the planet Earth today who does not want Wisdom and help from somewhere to fulfill his or her plans and endeavors. Many of these peoples, while temporarily refusing even the existence of God and His Divine Messengers, seek LIGHT UPON THEIR PATHS! They are among the masses who wish to eat of the fruit of Wisdom but do not desire to acknowledge the TREE upon which such fruit is borne. Such is the Mercy and Devotion of God, Himself, and the Beloved Cassiopeia and Minerva, that They desire to give such Wisdom, Help and Light *without* acknowledgment by the very individuals whom They so selflessly serve.

They do give of Their Wisdom, Help and Light IMPERSONALLY, as the beautiful Sun gives of Its Light. However, those men and women who can accept the Reality of the Elohim of the Second Ray, Cassiopeia, and His Divine Complement, Minerva, can and do receive a more concentrated Ray from Their Hearts, even as those who expose themselves consciously to the Sun's Light receive more of Its beneficent, healing Rays, than those who remain in the confines of darkened rooms which have no exposure to the Sun's Rays.

As Shakespeare once wrote, "There are more things in Heaven and Earth, Horatio, than are dreamed of in thy philosophy". Wise is the individual, particularly in these days of temporary planetary crises, who accepts the assistance of the Beloved Elohim, Whose particular facets of expression, are described in some detail in this Series of Hope (Volume 4, 1958).

Let the gentle reader be reminded that he or she is not required to *worship* the Elohim, but to accept Them as Friends Who can and will assist every unascended being to fulfill his Divine Plan on Earth, right here and now!

The "closed mind", through the free will of each individual, cannot accept such Friends. The "open mind" is willing and eager for such friendship and association.

Let us remember that there is a vast difference between mental accretion (which is merely knowledge accepted and stored in the brain consciousness through years of study and accepted theories without practical works) and true Wisdom, which always manifests as practical manifestations which are of benefaction to the entire human race and the very Planet which has, for

so long, been the generous and patient Hostess to the peoples using It as a schoolroom.

The Seven Great Elohim actually builded the planet Earth from primordial Light Substance, a beautiful and shining Habitation for all the children of God who desired, in themselves, to learn to control the use of energy and vibration upon It. The Wisdom of God, directed through the Consciousness of Cassiopeia and Minerva, helped to hold the Divine Pattern for the very contour of the Earth, and to determine the number of individuals who could inhabit It at any one time, the peoples chosen to embody to give impetus to the forward evolution of the Planet; the length of time each such an one, so chosen, should remain embodied on the Earth; the requirement for soul rest, after a certain period of service, and, finally, when such individuals should have again opportunity to re-embody and endeavor to fulfill their Divine Plan.

True Wisdom has always enfolded those of God's children, serving often without knowledge of their Benefactors, in a specifically directed and concentrated Golden Ray from the Hearts of Beloved Cassiopeia and Minerva, as well as the Archangels, Jophiel and Constance, and those Elder Brothers and Sisters known as "The Teachers of the Golden Robe." Patriots, teachers, humanitarians, artists, men of research and science, men of "the cloth" and metaphysical teachers *whose motives are sincere* and who do not desire Wisdom for personal gain are always inspired by these Divine Beings of the Second Ray.

Sometimes, by the developed individual, an aureole of golden light can be seen visibly around the head of the earnest and sincere student (regardless of the one of the Seven Rays upon which he is serving). Whether or not such an aureole can be seen with the physicial sight, it can be tangibly felt by those who honestly and earnestly desire to help such an one upon the Path of Illumination.

Do *you* want Light upon your own pathway back HOME into the Father's Palace? Do *you* want Light upon your individual family and business affairs? Do *you* want Light to flow into the outer consciousness of individuals who govern and direct the affairs of your states and nations? If so, call to the Beloved Elohim, Cassiopeia and Lovely Minerva, and They will answer you in ways you know not of! The Divine Messengers of God do not, as a rule, employ spectacular methods of imparting Wisdom (or any other Divine Virtue) but use, instead, channels of

rather unassuming natures, among unascended human beings. As one poet wrote, "Every man can be your teacher". This refers to those children of God with *open minds* and eager, searching souls who are not content to live in the present temporary chaos of the world of appearances of today.

Discrimination, a gift of the Second Ray, helps those children of God to impartially cognize, study and ponder the knowledge received, and accept or reject as Truth, the presentation given them. FEAR, one of the greatest obstacles toward receiving greater wisdom, is utilized by those individuals who do at present, and have in the past, desired to govern the minds of men in order to benefit personally, financially or otherwise, from blind obedience to their human will. Thus, only to the FEARLESS, can the Brothers of the Golden Robe impart Truth, uncolored by human concepts and personal domination. If you find yourselves fear-ridden and superstitious, call to the Beloved Elohim of Purity (and, or) His Divine Complement, Astrea (Whose service is described in No. 1, Volume 4, 1958 "Hope") and They will help to free you of such superstitious fear, so that you can literally "think for yourselves" rather than allow others (unascended) to think for you! You will be astonished, upon a little introspection, at how much you have allowed others to impress upon your outer consciousness, and how little you have actually thought for yourselves. It is one of the weaknesses of the human race, who, through lethargy, allow other human beings to create doctrines of a spiritual nature as well as along all the lines of political, educational, humanitarian, artistic, medical and scientific, (research), dogmas, and so-called spiritual and occult practices, rather than allowing their own Divine God-Presence to reveal TRUTH to them! It has been thus throughout the ages!

Now, we come to an Era wherein every man shall be required to learn *how* to think for himself. Therefore, the sooner men and women accept the assistance of Beloved Cassiopeia and Minerva, to help them to learn this process, the quicker the old, out-moded human concepts of the past will be swept from all human minds, and the Golden Light of Illumination will be the common property, not only of the chosen and accepted leaders of the day, but also of each individual.

Remember, beloved ones, that the process of really "thinking for yourselves" is a science that will require the cooperation of your feelings, your minds, your memories, as well as of your present and past experiences, not only in the life which you are living on the Earth today, but also in the countless embodiments

(most of which you know nothing) when you lived on this Earth before. Your first attempts at "independent" thought will be colored by these past experiences as well as the motive behind this "independent" thinking. Therefore, do not "Walk upon the Waters," until you have actually proven to your own personal satisfaction that the practical, workable results of such thinking are beneficient and impersonal in nature. The longer you can keep the ideas, visions and plans you desire to externalize for the benefaction of the race, from the disintegrating and discouraging impact of other unascended beings, the greater the manifestation you shall have.

Thoughts are real cups of energy created through your mind force, but they are as delicate and ephemeral as a lovely summer cloud which you sometimes see in the blue skies above you, until they are activated by feelings of sufficient conviction to incorporate the energies of your present physical vehicle and become manifest works well done. Dissipation of these constructive thought forms take place constantly, through projection from other human beings, embodied or dis-embodied, who do not desire to see manifest on this Earth the new and permanent Golden Age, to Which Beloved Jesus referred when He so reverently spoke the simple Lord's Prayer "Thy (God's) Kindgom come! Thy Will be done on Earth as It is in Heaven!"

In many instances the independent thinker is nurturing unfulfilled desires of either this present or past embodiments. He can protect himself from such insidious influences by asking Beloved Cassiopeia and the Brothers and Teachers of the Golden Robe to stand in his personal aura until he is able to distinguish between the God Ideas and his own untransmuted personal cravings for self-expression which will be beneficial only to the personality. If a man proceeds, without discrimination, into a tractless wasteland without a chart, many are the pitfalls from which he will have to extricate himself. In like manner, those who truly desire to follow the spiritual path have a well charted directional system created by those Elder Brothers and Sisters Who have laid the Path and Who are also willing to be Guides to these peoples. These Elder Brothers and Sisters following the Cosmic Law of conservation of Their energies use a developed, trained and pure unascended being as a channel through which Their instruction can flow to those lifestreams who have an attunement with Their particular facet of expression. Later, as mankind proves itself worthy to be individually inspired, the Holy Christ Flame within every human heart will be freely allowed to externalize the God Plan through each individual.

Until this time, wise is the man who judges by the fruit, essence and radiation of those very few chosen channels who perform the service of magnetizing and disseminating Truth! Thus, you can avoid unnecessary disappointments and disillusionments from following "blindly" self-appointed "prophets".

Beloved Father-Mother, God! I thank You for Your Presence in this Universe. I thank You for giving me the willingness and discrimination to accept the kindly assistance of the Beloved Cassiopeia and Minerva and All The Brothers and Sisters of the Golden Robe. Help me to avoid the pitfalls of pride, the domination of destructive human will, the pressures of my own untransmuted desires which might have an impelling urge to externalize now or in the future.

I do ask Beloved Cassiopeia and Minerva to direct into, through and around me, all Their full, gathered Cosmic Momentum of Wisdom, Discrimination and Discretion as I proceed in my humble endeavors to do Your Will here on Earth NOW!

What I ask for myself, I ask for my fellowman in order that Thy Kingdom of Righteousness may soon be established upon this Earth for the blessing of this generation and all succeeding generations who will use It as a schoolroom in their progress toward God-Mastery!

Let me be, as Beloved Jesus said, "as a little child", taking the Hand of the Divine Guides Who have walked The Path to Your Throne and let me *never* be deceived by my own or any other unascended individual's human concepts regarding my life expression of Your Will as I walk along This Path! Guided by the chosen lifestreams whom You, in Your great Wisdom, have designated as my guide and guru through whom the Elder Brothers work, "I AM" AT PEACE. Father, this day, into Your hands I commend my Spirit. Amen.

ANGELIC PROTECTORS AND ASSOCIATES

In the early ages, as recorded in the Bible, the Angels walked and talked with men at all times, and in the days now upon us, this is again to be so.

As individuals choose to become co-workers with the Angelic Host, they will have a tremendous opportunity in drawing these Heavenly Beings close to them in the one manner that evokes the Presence of an Angel—the Radiation of Love.

When such an individual is found, vast numbers of the Angelic Host are always bathing in the aura of such an one's being.

You have seen a moth rush toward a flame, and so do the Angelic Host rush toward a harmonious outpouring of energy whether through men or through nature itself.

If you would ask the Angels to enter your world, they would bring much of the buoyancy and the Cosmic contentment that your personality requires. They act on the inner bodies exactly as water does on a thirsty plant. They are a tremendous

healing agent, and a very great peace-giving power to turbulent spirits.

You may have as many of these Celestial Beings as your feelings will allow to enter into your personal association.

If you will invite Them, you will feel Their Presence, and after you have once felt Their Presence, you will desire to live in a manner that will keep Them by your side.

Through the Father's Infinite Providence, every soul born into this world, no matter where karma draws them into embodiment, be it in the Frigid, Temperate or Torrid Zone, has an appointed Angel to guide it through life. They might be termed Diplomats extraordinary, possessed of wisdom, discretion and tact beyond the most gifted human ambassadors—for They are not Ambassadors of any of the world's greatest nations, but rather of the Kingdom of God.

How many times, too, have we and others been blest with Angelic kindness from human beings in every walk of life, who have lent a helping hand just at the moment when our need seemed so dire.

"It was a strange dream I had one night," said Paul to some friends who were discussing their unusual experiences. "It seemed to be broad daylight and I was standing on the corner waiting to cross the street, when suddenly a funeral procession approached. The driver of the hearse looked directly at me and asked if I were ready! 'For what,' I thought.—Three times the same vision repeated itself in one night. I could not forget that man's face.

Next day, I happened to be waiting for the elevator so that I could descend from the fifteenth floor of an office building. As the cage door slid back, I was so startled, I could not move. It was the striking appearance of the operator—the same face I had seen in my dream. As I hesitated he asked the same question I had heard the night before: 'Were I ready?'. I instinctively withdrew to let other passengers enter. In less than a moment a dull thump and shrieks of distress told the story. The cable had parted and within the course of an instant all passengers were taken from the body. Surely my Angel of protection was with me."

"It was while I was a soldier at camp, during the first World War that I heard an unfamiliar voice near my trench calling my name," explained David. "I immediately went out but found no one there—. In a matter of seconds, I saw a bomb destroy the entire trench. Now who do you suppose called me just in time to a place of safety?"

"I was in England at the beginning of that same war," added Evelyn. "Being an American citizen, I immediately applied for a plane reservation, as German craft were already zooming over our heads. 'You are the sixty-fourth applicant, said the clerk, on a plane which carries only twenty-eight passengers.' I can't see a possible chance for your trip. And this is the last flight before the winter schedule begins. All future planes are to leave from Portugal. I inquired about ocean liners, but there were none to leave England for many months. The clerk put me down for a possible cancellation, but told me not to rely on passage. Meanwhile, I prayed to my Guardian Angel for a miracle to happen. Two weeks later, I returned to the airlines office. The clerk greeted me eagerly. 'You just don't know how fortunate you are,' he said. 'Within the last moment, I received a wire from the Department of the United States, that in case there were a cancellation, to extend the reservation to an American citizen, preferably a woman, travelling alone. None of the other sixty-three meet the specifications. The reservation is yours — the last remaining one on the plane!'

I could feel my Guardian Angel by my side all through the journey, over-shadowing the pilot, and guiding the craft and its passengers safely to their destination."

There is no planet in any universe which has survived and fulfilled its Divine Destiny without the presence and assistance of the Angelic Host. When the Angelic Host leaves a planet, that planet is on its way to dissolution. When the Angelic Host comes into closer and closer communication with the evolutions of a planet, it is a sign to all who know, that a Golden Age of Perfection is already dawning on the Spiritual Horizon.

That is why the Spiritual Hierarchy of the Earth rejoice at the ever increasing awareness of the human race as to the existence of the Angels as Real Intelligent Co-operative Beings, Who can and Who do (when invited) assist in establishing the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. Who, better than the Angels, know *what* that Kingdom is? It is Their natural Home, and Their willingness to create a similar expression of perfection on the Earth is the reason for their free-will choice to remain and to assist in the development of that perfection for the benefit and blessing of the race. Please, therefore send your gratitude *daily* to the Angelic Host and Their Lords, the Archangels, for being so willing to assist mankind this hour.

Try, during this year of 1958 to make the Angelic Host your daily companions and thus — through your feeling of their Reality — you will do much to help in the re-establishing

of the Spiritual partnership between the Angelic Host and mankind. Try! *Not through effort of human will* — but by the very pleasant exercise of practicing, through your own thoughts and feelings, the acceptance of these Angelic Beings so that They may come into your auras, homes, worlds and affairs.

The Beloved Archangel, Jophiel, is Lord of the Angels of Illumination. For the Planet, Earth, He was the first World Teacher, having been succeeded in His time, by His great and mighty Friends — Beloved Gautama, the Beloved Lord Maitreya, our Beloved Jesus and Others. His service, together with the assistance of His Divine Complement, Constance, is to teach the human consciousness of the power that is within Light.

The great *Second Sphere* in the Realms of Light is the "University" of the Heavens, where all beings representing the three evolutions are given the education required to become Masters of energy, and in turn capable of carrying the instruction to those who desire it, and who wish to evolve upon the ladder of Evolution to its ultimate perfection.

Mankind, for the most part, through the use of the magnetic power of their consciousness, draw into themselves the ideas from the lower atmosphere, from the astral and psychic realm, as well as the suggestions of other human beings, the suggestions through the written page, the radio, the moving picture, and the more degraded and astral realms. Thus, through thought and feeling, they nourish, energize, and externalize them into form. This very capacity and power to externalize ideas of a lesser quality, can be trained and used to externalize the Ideas of the Father.

Call upon the Beloved Jophiel, His Divine Complement, Constance, and the Angels of Illumination, who walk by our side, to help us design God-Ideas into workable form. Thus shall we make manifest *on Earth*, the Heaven which the Father hath prepared for us.

PERMANENT PEACE ACHIEVED THROUGH WISDOM

Individuals, as well as nations, desire a true and lasting peace that will insure their personal security, the lives of their families, and a future builded on constructive endeavor. There is a Way to bring forth this LASTING PEACE NOW! All of the diversified attempts of well-meaning human beings to bring

forth a lasting peace through logic and human reasoning have resulted in failure. Therefore, it is imperative that all peoples who desire A LASTING PEACE, understand that such PEACE is the externalization of God-directed Wisdom, which is as far above human reasoning and logic (born of intellectual accretions) as the Sun is above the temporary storm clouds which hover menacingly over the various portions of the Earth and the Seas from time to time.

God Peace begins with the individual and then expands through the family unit, the community, the nation and the entire Planet. The statement "One with God is a majority!" applies particularly to this aspect of bringing the Peace of God to a war-torn and frightened world, where threats of atom warfare, financial depressions and imminent disasters are constantly placed before the consciousness of the peoples through the various media of television, radio, newspapers and mass hysteria caused by "rabble rousers" deliberately chosen to so act in every nation.

How can an individual find God-Peace for himself? First, he must understand and fully accept that the Will of God for all peoples on this Earth, for the very Planet Itself, and for all elemental life in the Earth, upon Its Surface and in Its Atmosphere is GOOD! He must reject *consciously* both from his mind and his feeling that every catastrophe is "God's Will". He must learn *to know* that these misfortunes are the result of man's own mis-use of free will in the past and in the present. The service of The Elder Brothers and Sisters of the human race (known as the Brothers and Sisters of the Golden Robe) is to teach receptive peoples how to remove the cause and core of past misuse of free will and to see that the present and future generations no longer use free will destructively, imposing these imperfect creations not only upon their fellowman but also upon the so patient nature kingdom.

Second; he must be willing *to learn* humbly the science of Godly living, employing only constructive feelings, positive thoughts, good memories, and beneficent actions in his use of life.

Third, he must learn once again the Nature of Pure Divine Love and allow His God and His Holy Angels to help him to regenerate that feeling of love within himself toward God (His Source) and all of God's creations.

Fourth, he must achieve that discrimination, which is the particular Gift of the Beloved Cassiopeia and Minerva, so that the purity of motive (IMPERSONAL BENEFACTION OF THE

EARTH AND HER EVOLUTIONS) is the energizing power of all his endeavors. Motives are sometimes very subtle to the outer self although flagrantly apparent even to other unascended beings. Living as he does within the "cocoon" of his own aura (feelings, thoughts, memories and habits of the centuries) man, for the most part, does not truly KNOW HIMSELF. As the poet, Robert Burns so aptly phrased this truth, "O, wad some Power the giftie gie us, To see oursels as ithers see us!"

Without purity of motive, externalization of the Divine Plan of any lifestream cannot manifest without some tinge of human coloration.

Fifth, he must learn that spiritual law is a SCIENCE, and requires not only sincere study, application and research, but experimentation with the Law, with its first attendant errors, and finally its ultimate Success and Mastery.

Sixth, he must desire to truly minister to all in distress, without the prejudices born of race, color or creed. He must also remember that the four-footed creatures, the Water Element, the very Air he breathes, the Earth Which gives of Her sustenance for his body's life are all part of the Heavenly Father's Kingdom. St. Francis of Assisi (now the Ascended Master Kuthumi) exemplified this loving expression to all of God's life, and wheresoever He moved He LOVED LIFE FREE!

This LOVE is not the negative quality of sympathy for distortion of form but the positive quality of Divine Compassion that stirs the Spirit within a man to continue to serve life in whatever constructive line of endeavor he is already employed.

Seventh, he must use to the best of his ability those particular types of prayer, invocation and supplication to Divinity with which he is already familiar. Further, however, he must be willing to learn the new and more efficacious manner of invoking God's Kingdom on Earth Which are presently being presented by the Ascended Masters in preparation for the new and permanent Golden Age of PEACE ON EARTH AND GOOD WILL FOR ALL MEN!

During the process of developing the Science of Peace, mankind have plenty of opportunity to experiment with their present knowledge in bringing peace into their homes, families, business environments, as well as to their communities, nations and the planet. It cannot be too strongly emphasized that, at the present time, PEACE is so much required by the nature kingdom to avoid wholly unnecessary cataclysmic activities (floods, tidal waves, hurricanes, tornadoes, earthquakes, etc).

Remember, dear and gentle readers, the Earth today is the result of what man has created and not what God has created. Thus, the great opportunity for each man is to help to undo these unfortunate creations and replace them consciously with creations that are of benefit to all unascended life (human, elemental or imprisoned Angel).

As you, yourself, desire a LASTING PEACE for this Sweet Earth, know that there are THOSE WHO CAN AND WILL HELP YOU TO ACHIEVE IT FOR YOUR SELVES, PARTICULARLY WHEN YOU DESIRE TO BE A CONDUCTOR *OF THAT GOD PEACE* TO ALL LIFE! Remember Wisdom is as Wisdom *does* and Peace is as Peace *does*. If the fruit of your endeavors does not produce Peace in yourself at your first attempt, TRY, TRY AND TRY AGAIN. The only temporary failure is when an individual ceases to continue to TRY. The Beloved Archaii, Complement of the Archangel Jophiel, is known by the name of CONSTANCE, and She will assist you in your endeavors to be CONSTANT in your application of the Spiritual Law to bring LASTING PEACE to yourself and your fellowman.

The "Armageddon of the soul" is an experience wherein the individual must consciously create peace in his own emotions, thoughts, memories and actions. When he has done so, he then becomes an outpost for the Divine Peace of God and that PEACE flows through Him as a blessing to all life.

Call to Beloved Cassiopeia and Minerva to illumine your outer consciousness as to your part in God's Holy Plan. Call to Lord Jophiel and Beloved Constance to help you to persevere upon your course, yet allowing you to be pliable enough to improve your status through spiritual education which will be forthcoming as your Divine Teachers see that you are ready for such further illumination. This Illumination will be determined *primarily* with what you have *practically* done with the priceless Wisdom already in your possession. Knowledge without works is dead! Knowledge with works is a living and vital force which stimulates the student and benefits the race. "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing." Therefore, as you acquire a "little knowledge" use is *privately*. When you are sure of its efficacy as impersonal blessing, then you are qualified to use it more freely. A perfect measure of your God knowledge is the amount of peace there is in you and in your immediate environs. The amount of peace that you confer to your immediate associates and fellow-servers will readily show you how much you can qualify to be a Peace Conductor to all imprisoned life.

LASTING PEACE IS ATTAINABLE HERE ON EARTH. Beloved Gautama Buddha, Beloved Jesus, Beloved St. Francis of Assisi and many Other Individuals have proved it in Their lives! You, too, can prove It now in yours.

THAT IMMINENT DIVINE EVENT

Most of us, to an extent, appreciate the *glo-ray-ous* light of the Sun as It casts Its beams across the horizon day by day. Most of us are aware that if it were not for the steady constancy of Its controlled radiation at *all*, times, the dissolution of life upon the Earth and all the planets of the system would be instantaneous and complete. Yet how few of us realize that the Light from our Sun is the Radiation from the Hearts of the Great God Beings, Helios and Vesta, Whose Love Rays hold Their Planets in Their Orbits as They travel in Their respective courses around Their central Source.

Pure Divine Love is a Virtue little understood. We have not even comprehended Its scientific import. It is a dual action of expansion and contraction — centripetal and centrifugal force. Maintaining a perfect balance between cohesion and radiation is mastery of the Love Virtue.

If the attraction of the Sun should draw a Planet an infinitisimal proportion too close to Its own orbit, it would cease to be. Should a planet be driven just a little too far out of its orbit by the Sun, it also would cease to be.

Helios and Vesta, our Light Parents, are Masters of the controlled use of Divine Love.

How little we really know, and how much we take for granted of the grandeur, magnificence, and accuracy of Divine Law as It operates in our daily lives, even of those blessings which we can observe through the senses — like the constancy of the Sun's Radiation, for instance.

How much less, then, is our understanding of, and gratitude for, the beneficence which we receive from Inner Realms of Light, which we do not perceive with the outer senses. Do we think of Heaven and Earth as being compartmentalized? — Or are we really aware that Great God Beings of Light are consistently pouring Their Illumination in, through, and around us, — could we but open our consciousness to receive It!

(Through scientific endeavors, the outer mind of man is attempting to reach third dimensional manifestations in space—

planets, etc. — whereas, by merely lifting the consciousness, one can "tune in" to the Radiation of Divine Illumination from "higher worlds than this").

One such great God-Being, pouring His Radiation of Love and Illumination into Earth's atmosphere is the Gracious Lord Gautama, now officiating as the Lord of the World from Heaven's Realm. How much do we know about this great Being? If we do not know about a subject, it does not exist for us, and we, thereby miss the blessing such understanding could bring. How limited, garbled, and archaic is man's worldly knowledge, when compared with the Wisdom and Illumination which we receive by "sipping the nectar of the Gods"!

Lord Gautama, not too many centuries ago was a "human being", wearing a physical body like unto our own. He, Prince Siddartha, son of the rich and powerful Maharaja, Suddhondana, and his beautiful queen, Maya, was born in Northern India, in the city of Kapila, at the foot of the Himalayas. He was loved exceedingly by his parents; indeed so much so that the king had his servants make a beautiful garden, walled round with large gates, guarded by soldiers so that no one could pass in or out, therefrom, without royal permission. The garden was filled with the most magnificent birds; and only the most beautiful and perfect men and women of India were allowed to serve him. The children that came to play were chosen from the finest of the royal families, and trained before they came into the presence of the Prince, to refrain from allowing him to learn of the world outside the gates. He was educated by the most renowned among the instructors.

At an early age, Prince Siddartha was married to a daughter of the king of Koli, the gracious Princess, Yasodhara, and to them was born a son whom they named, Rahula. It was a false and artifical garden of Eden in which he lived with his beautiful bride and young son. And he knew himself, remembering the days in his Father's Kingdom, what the Real Garden of Eden was like, and so it was perfectly natural for him to accept it as externalized in the beauty of the palace and the courtyard. And so it was that he reached his physical majority without seeing an eye that shed a tear, of knowing that there was the sordid exodus from the Earth, which men call death. But one day life opened the door — (inadvertantly to all outer appearances) for it was through an error in the diplomatic circle, that he learned of the conditions of India — disintegration, decay, starvation, famine, chaos — and his many selves were sorely shaken, (his emotional, mental, etheric and outer consciousness).

It had been prophesied for some time that should he look upon these woes "The prince shall quit his state, And shake the world with passage of the Truth."

And so it came to pass!

Looking upon an aged and decrepit person for the first time as he strode through the streets of Rapila, he asked of his attendant, "What is that?"

Reluctlantly the replay came, "That is an 'old' man,"

"Will every man eventually become like that?" asked Siddartha.

And the servant had to answer, "Yes, my Lord, that is the fate of mankind."

On another day, the prince happened to see a man covered with sores, weak, and emaciated, and in horror he asked, "What is that!"

And again the attendant had to answer, "Oh, that is a sick man!"

"Is that, too, the fate of mankind?" inquired the prince, dejectedly.

To which the attendant was compelled to reply, "Yes, my Lord".

You do not think that that was an initiation — coming suddenly and instantly — not through the course of his growing years upon death in all its sordidness, and sickness and disease, and other ills which we need not describe?

And then it was that he began to realize his love for all life!

For the thousands content to worship at the altar of their own making — a glorified manifestation of themselves — there have always been the few who chose to walk alone UP the Mount of attainment and endeavor to pierce through the clouds of their own concepts, to wipe the mists from their sight, loosen the wax from their ears, and make a self-conscious endeavor to understand and know the Will of God.

Seated one day under a banyan tree, a vision appeared to the young prince, in which he saw the true mission he had come to externalize. He was impressed with the fact that all things except Truth hasten to decay; Truth is the only treasure that does not perish. He knew that it was he who was to seek and become a Master of Truth — to learn the cause and core of humanity's distress, to bring enlightenment and redemption to imprisoned mankind.

A great peace came upon him; he knew that his time had come to begin his search for Truth.

So he made the renunciation of his father's throne, and

name, of his own beloved wife and baby son, and went alone into the heart of the forest, to find a way first to control his many selves; to find Truth and to sustain a physical vehicle during the entire seven year period, while His consciousness penetrated every one of the psychic and astral spheres as well as the Divine Realms! He heard many voices, some good and some evil. He had the temptation every great Being has had to return to the throne of temporal power, and relinquish his self imposed task. But he was blest and held to his mission within the forest by the magnetic Radiation of the Angels of Consecration, especially the Beloved Archangel Raphael, Himself. His wasting body was sustained by passing mendicants, and the birds that brought berries and small fruits, while he projected his consciousness from Sphere to Sphere in the Inner Realms.

As Siddartha began his journey UPWARD in consciousness he had to first pass through the veils and shrouds of his own thoughts and feelings — a painful process in itself — then through the one-pointedness of his concentrated love — UP-UP-UP through strata after strata of human creation, until his consciousness was lifted from the lower and heavier atmosphere which was filled with the effluvia of mankind's thoughts and feelings to a strata of more Light, wherein abided purer Spirits, wherein many a lesser searcher after Truth has stopped and abided — feeling that Sphere his ultimate goal. Such a searcher often returned, speaking of Heaven, Its Cherubim, the Angels and the Celestial Choirs. The joy of seeing the magnificent Temples and ceremonies was enough to deter the attention and arrest the progress of even Siddartha, himself. — And yet he proceeded on to the next Sphere, and here, too, he was at *Home*. This was the Realm of the Angels of Ministration — and his very heart being that of the missionary, he said to himself "Yes, this must be my place" — and yet within Him another voice prompted him to go on, and on. In the Fifth Realm, He found Truth. "Here I shall stay. I shall learn all there is to know about Truth and take it back to men," he reasoned; but his heart said, "On!" In the Fourth Realm of Purity among the Seraphim and Cherubim — surely this time he had reached the ultimate — and yet — he found himself pressing on in the Third Sphere — that exquisite Realm of Divine Love, bathing in Its Pink radiation which was already so much a part of his own nature. He would remain, and absorb the essence of Divine Love and return to bless mankind with Its healing substance. Yet again something said, "Press on!" And into the Second Sphere, where the teachers and educators serve, he went — and

here again did Siddartha pause, for teaching had been his profession. Here he visited in the Temples, and listened to the Great Ones, Who were preparing the religions for the peoples of the Earth. Fain would he have stayed, but something said, "Go on!"

This all did not happen in twenty-four hours — it took seven years. After passing through the Realm of the teachers, he entered the final Sphere of Ideation, the Realm of Power.

It was here that he had His greatest test. It would have been much more comfortable to have remained in the Realm of Love. While attempting to adjust His consciousness to the tremendous momentum of the Realm of Power, he heard a voice say, "If you can pass through the gate of this Sphere, you will find *Him*" — so garnering up his Spiritual strength in dignity, even in the presence of flashing Spiritual Fire, he went on!

Finally, he came into the Active Presence of the Father-Mother God — so brilliant Their Light, so loving Their Hearts, so magnificent Their Peace, that in gratitude did he prostrate himself before Them!

At last! At last! He had found the Ultimate! He had accomplished the long journey HOME! Now he enjoyed the oneness with the Father-Mother God Who in Love created us all. What Love! What Peace! Home with his Divine Parents! Spirit blended with Spirit! — But then who can describe the Absolute! (At least in so far as the evolutions belonging to this system are concerned.)

And so imbued with the Love and Peace that comes from association with God, Himself, the gracious Siddartha voluntarily renounced that blissful association to return in consciousness to an emaciated body, to resusitate it, using it as a vehicle in the world of form to move about among mankind, pointing out that the return of the Prodigal to the Father's House — "that far off Divine Event to which all creation moves" — is not so *far off*; but is an experience of the *Eternal Now*, through a journey inward, away from the world of form, until one stands in the Presence of that Stream of Electronic Light which lives within the Holy Sanctuary of one's own heart. There one feels the refreshing raising, peace-giving, purifying power as one enters into the Holy of Holies and knows that Perfect Life, unqualified by human consciousness. The psalmist has called it "The Secret Place of the Most High". It is a state of Perfect Peace — the true Center of one's own being, from whence comes the vital essence by which one's body moves, the power by which one's brain functions, the Peace that passeth the understanding

of the human mind, and the Love that is eternal and abiding.

Ah, yes, the great Gautama still lives—has lived in Heaven's Realm for twenty-five hundred years, holding within the Radiation of His Love, our Earth and Its evolving life. And, as the Teacher of Teachers, it has been the responsibility of His message, and still is, that every man must find his own Inner Sanctuary, and finding It, abide therein, and there alone is he COMPLETE and at Peace, able to assist his Father-Mother God, His fellowman, and every living thing which, temporarily, knows distress of any kind. So can we all, like Lord Gautama, *find* Truth and use it practically here on Earth where so much distress is apparent. We, too, can make the sacrifice of a personal attainment, to help our fellow man to understand the Truth and by using Its knowledge, set *themselves* free from all limitations. Yes, even so-called death itself!

Beloved Lord Gautama, help us to persevere as You did and to become, on Earth, workers in the Father's vineyard! Lord Raphael, give to us Your Cosmic Radiation of Constancy so our course, once set, may be followed *unswervingly* to a goal of blessing to all life! We thank you for answering our call.

TRUE TREASURE

Once in Bagdad
Many centuries ago
There reigned a caliph,
Rich and renowned,
Controlling populations
Vast and prosperous.
His palace was a place
Of wealth and luxury
Beside which none compared.
Architects and artisans
Had spared no skill
To carve out beauty. —
Highest walls and forts
And gates and towers
Afforded him protection.
As far as eye could see
Stretched parks
Adorned with trees
Of all descriptions,
While birds of brilliant hue
Spread plumage rich
On its main terraces.

Within the palace
Hosts of slaves and counsellors
Stood to dispatch his least request.

And in the banquet hall
Were vessels made to glitter
And food to tempt and gratify
The appetite of any guest.

The fairest of the princesses
From all parts of the realm
Were gathered,
And awaited him his bidding.

Gold was his also
And exceeding great the diamonds
And the precious stones shone
brightly.

But deep within the monarch's heart
There was no joy.
He turned from palace and from park
In sore distress.
What are possessions if imposed
By foreign means outside the Self?

Then came philosophers, and doctors, too.
With remedies to cure all ills; —
Except the caliph's. —

And the fairest of the wives
To brighten up the darker hours
And while away the misery
By chatter and cajoling —
But all in vain.

Musicians with their harps
And charming voices
Nor stirred within
An impulse e'en to smile.

The skilled magicians
With their sleight of hand
Could not evoke a passing glance.

Oft to the valley
Went the king — alone;
Or with attendants
Climbed the mountain heights;
But no change there came
Within his heart.

The tidings of his deep depression
Fell one day upon responsive ears
Of One — a Desert Hermit
Who sat in meditation — deep
Upon the mysteries, and secrets
Of the Inner Life.
Moved nobly with compassion
He found his way to interview
The palace king.
He sat in silence,
Watching the worn face,
And reading with His skill
The cause and core of the distress —
To see what alchemy might be
applied —
What word might raise
The vibratory action
Of his thought and feeling world

"One remedy there is, O caliph,
If thou couldst but find
And wear the shirt of one —
a happy man,
Thou shouldst be cured
Forthright of all thine ills."
With that —
The Hermit went his way.

"The shirt of one — a happy man —
How simple is the cure
Of all my woes"
The caliph pondered. — hopefully.

And forthwith summoned he his men,
His trusty messengers,
And sent them forth
On this strange errand.
Left and right and North and South—
To seek for just a shirt
Of one — a happy man.
"This money, a large sum,
Give to the owner of this prize,
Much coveted."

"Let us go," they said,
"To him who dwelleth
On the outskirts of the realm —
Who hath vast flocks and herds
And hosts of willing slaves. —
There shall we find the shirt."

"From me," the man replied.
"With all my wealth, I have no joy;
My flocks and herds
And riches are a burden.
I must go armed by night and day
My treasure to defend.
Nay I am not the one
From whom a shirt of happiness
Can be obtained."

On, on, they went.
And many wore a face of happiness—
But 'twas a sham, a mere pretense—
An outward look of gladness,
To hide the fear and grief
Within the heart.

Weary of their search
They turned toward home
Without the object which they sought.
When suddenly a simple countryman,
Perceiving with the Inner Eye
Their mission, unfulfilled
Said "Seek ye, Sirs, a happy man? —
Without the palace walls
A fisherman, Dalkhusha, dwells.
Embodiment of happiness is he.
Contentment reigns supreme
Within his heart. ."

So straightway to his hut
The weary travellers went on to rest;
Nor found him home —
The owner of their aim.
Beneath the tattered roof

They waited.
What could be here of happiness? —
No signs of opulence.
Only a wooden bench
With mat of coarsest weave.
Served as a bed.
And little else save fishing gear
In one far corner.

"Ah! Here he comes,"
Said one, "I heard
His happy voice express
The music in the heart —
Of one who tunes
Into the Inner Spheres
And magnetizes harmony
For this sweet Earth."

A long lean man, he was
The limbs and face sun tanned,
And full of cheerfulness —
With eyes that laughed
And mouth that told
Of endless merriment.
No lines of care were there,
No fear or grief dare find within
His valiant heart a resting place.
He wore about his loins, a girdle
rough —
But other clothing none.

He wondered as he saw
The group of learned messengers —
These men of office high
Gathered at the entrance
Of his humble dwelling.

"Art thou the fisherman
Called Dalkhusha?" asked one.

"I am, Sir; may I
Be of help?" he questioned,
Bowing low before them.

"And is it really true
That thou art always glad
And never in distress
From want or woe?"

"I have but to be glad,"
He said. "I have no reason
To be sad or burdened
With the stress of life
That only brings depletion."

Then for thee, be Allah praised:
For ye are he
Whom we have sought to ask a favor.—
For now the caliph shall be healed
Of his dire illness.

Give us in haste, thy shirt
That we may bear it to him
That he may be restored;
And thou shalt be repaid.
For but he wear this garment
Of a happy man —
His malady shall cease."

That I would gladly do —
Except I cannot give
What I, myself, have not,
For all my life ne'er have I
Owned a shirt."

Legend upon legend
Has implied
That poverty is sacred,
That only those
Who live without possessions
Are in God's favor.
While those who are surrounded
By much luxury, can have no peace.

'Tis not the Law of Life
That one should dwell in penury
Despising this world's goods;
Nor is it always true
That those surrounded with much
wealth
Know only joy.

For things within themselves
Have not the power
To bring us bliss or woe.

Abundance is the Law of Life;
Eye hath not seen
Nor ear hath heard
The glories of the Kingdom
To which we have full access.

We have within our very hearts
The Magnet that attracts all good —
Which cannot be exhausted
If we but keep the channel clear
For Its free flow.

This is our Central Source
From Whence we draw
All things Divine.

Our error lies within ourselves —
Within selfwill
Which has a tendency
To bind us to the *thing.*
Or *place* or *situation*
Which we have created.
By putting our attention
Upon an object,
A flow of energy from us to it
Binds us and makes us slaves
To what we've drawn
And thus obstructs
The channel to our source.

We must have feeling
For a gift, of course,
To draw it forth from Inner Realms
And energize and build it
Into concrete form, to bless the race.

The Spirit of the Law
Is that we freely draw
And freely give —
That more may come.

We cannot be indifferent
To the crying need
Of this humanity
Who has, by some grave error
In the past,
Clogged its lifestream
Of its supply.

But we must magnetize
Illumination's Flame
To clarify and broaden
The perceptions
Of God's Design for man
And clear the clouded concepts
Of the ages.

When we are one with God
He works with us to bring
His manifestos through,
To make our Earth a Heaven
In His Name.

But they are not our own
These blessings
That evolve from Him
To lift mankind.

The Father knows our need
Before we ask Him —
And will reward us openly;
If we but seek the Kingdom first,
We shall have all things
Added unto us. —
This is TRUE TREASURE.

WISDOM OVERCOMES THE LAST ENEMY— SO-CALLED DEATH

WISDOM is the right use of all things — the right understanding and use of Life! Wise indeed is the man or woman who walks in the Golden Ray of Wisdom, abiding in Its mighty balance of the Middle Way! And wise is he who seeks until he finds the Key to the seeming mysteries of Life and unlocks for himself the Truth that "there is no death."

Wisdom is the knowledge of how to make Life the eternal and creative thing it really is, here and now! Wisdom is the knowing of the *secret* of life and so-called death and have the realization that there is nothing to fear ever but OURSELVES; the only enemy anyone ever has to conquer is HIMSELF! God's Will is Perfection for every part of Life at all times.

The Great God Parents of the Universe sent each individual forth in the beginning in the Image and Likeness of Themselves,

with all the powers of the God-Parents with which to create whatsoever they desired. They went forth with the power to expand the God qualities of love, beauty, peace, happiness and perfection of every kind, thus bringing to our Earth through their feelings, thoughts, words and actions, the beautiful creations which are in the Heaven World. The original Divine Blueprint for each one contained no seed of decay, taint, rust, disintegration or imperfection of any kind and hence there was no death as we know it today. So-called death only came about when mankind no longer chose to create in accordance with their Divine Plan, but exercising their right of free will, experimented with life and brought about the present contamination not only into their individual worlds but also on the Earth, by the discordant and imperfect use of their thoughts, feelings, words and actions. So-called death became necessary then, to give each soul an opportunity to rest from the recoil of their own use of life, in that sphere in which they were fitted to dwell; to have the opportunity to purifiy their mis-creations and receive the illumination and revitalization of their minds, feelings and etheric substance before returning to Earth to try once again to gain Mastery of their own life and energy. Thus the children of God, choosing NOT to follow the Divine Plan, *they*, and not the God-Parents, set up the causes that are still manifesting in the distressing effects which plague humanity and the Earth Itself so much at this time.

One of the great Masters of Wisdom has said: (1) " Life is a gift bestowed upon every self-conscious intelligence by the Supreme Source — Father-Mother God! Life does not begin with the birth of the physical body but with the creation of the Divine Presence of every man, made in the Image and Likeness of the God-Parents. Life does not cease at so-called death but continues to animate the individualized consciousness in whatever sphere he is then fitted to dwell. Every man, through free will, does with this gift of life what he chooses. The effects — manifest in his mind, body, world and affairs — record his use of life through the ages. It is to teach man the wise use of life that We come."
Another great Master has said: (2) "The Brothers of the Golden Robe (Wisdom) are dedicated to the teaching of the correct use of life to individuals who desire to know best how to serve God and their fellowman. All life, operating on the principle of the circle, returns eventually to the individual who drew it forth and qualified it, constructively or destructively. Man enjoys sending his life forth

in thoughts, feelings, words or actions to suit his fleeting purpose. Man recoils from the returning energies which sometimes takes many embodiments to complete their circle. It is to acquaint mankind with the inevitable truth that HE CANNOT ESCAPE HIS RETURNING ENERGY that We come. When man learns that every electron which passes through his consciousness MUST BE REDEEMED *THROUGH HIMSELF*, he will take less liberty with the use of life and set his feet upon the path that leads toward Mastery."

There is no such thing as "vicarious atonement" where someone else takes the responsibility for your mistakes (sins) and mis-use of life and you go forth free without doing anything about it! YOU are held responsible for your every thought, feeling, word and act which you have ever sent forth, for it was God's pure Life given to you with which to expand the Kingdom of Perfection and truly when you transgress that Law, there is a penalty — not because God wishes it but because YOU set up the cause that brings back the unpleasant effect. You alone, make your own Heaven or hell both here on Earth and hereafter and the sooner each individual recognizes this Truth and chooses to live in accordance with the Law of Love and Harmony, the quicker will all mankind and the Earth be free!

Another great Masters says: (3). "Mankind finds itself entangled in the web of its own weaving. Returning karma waits redemption. VICARIOUS ATONEMENT is but wishful thinking. The strong, the wise, the patient and the enduring finally achieve the mastery which comes from conscious redemption of the currents of energy set into motion through all preceding as well as the present life."
(4) "The spiritual Law of Transmutation (the Violet Fire of Mercy and Love) is provided by the God of Love to assist those individuals who wish to redeem their own karma more quickly. Thus the evolution of the entire race is tremendously accelerated by the dispensation which has allowed the use of this activity of the Sacred Fire to be given to individuals outside the actual Retreats of the Ascended Masters Themselves. Some so enthusiastic in the use of this power of transmutation, forget the balance which requires that the individual use life EACH MOMENT so that it does not become a 'boomerang' of a future day."

Walking the way of Wisdom is to find the instruction concerning this Violet Fire which can transmute each individ-

ual's own sins, or mis-use of life, back into its original perfection in a painless and harmonious way and thus avoid on the recoil the distressing experiences and the fear of so-called death. The Violet Fire brings wisdom that not only will take away all fear but will eventually completely eliminate the necessity of having to return to Earth for further embodiments when it is sincerely, earnestly and faithfully used.

Another great sage has said: (5) "YOU CANNOT DIE — THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS DEATH! If you could die and have done with all duties, cares, perplexities and struggles altogether, the eternal problem would be greatly simplified. But the idea of death is only one of a million human delusions. Death is an impossibility in the scheme of Life and what is called by that name is merely a shifting and revitalizing of imperishable atoms. We know from the Past, stretching back into Infinity, we have OURSELVES made the present, and according to Divine Law we also know that from this Present, stretching forward into Infinity, WE SHALL OURSELVES evolve all that is yet to come. There is no power, no chance, no 'fortuitous concurrence of atoms'. NO SCIENTIST HAS EVER REALLY DISCOVERED ANY LOGICAL CAUSE WHY HUMAN BEINGS SHOULD DIE for they are apparently intended to live for an indefinite period of time. It is THEY THEMSELVES who cause their own decay and death."

Therefore, it would seem that so-called death has only come about by man's mis-use of his pure God-given Life and when he turns about and finds out how to reverse and transmute countless ages of times and makes the effort here and now to all the distressing causes and mistakes he has made to transmute and redeem them, and not expect some great God Being to "save him", — when mankind enmasse makes this effort — then truly in the not too distant future will they all know "there is no death" even as it appears now, for death will no longer manifest in the wonderful Era of Freedom which has already begun.

I again remind you: "Seek and ye shall find; ask and it shall be given; knock and it shall be opened to YOU." Call to the Great Elohim Cassiopeia, the Elohim of Wisdom to enfold you in His Great Ray of Perception and Wisdom and bring illumination to your consciousness so you may clearly understand what is needed to overcome that last so-called enemy "death" and have eternal freedom.

True Wisdom is to know, in every fiber of your being, that LOVE is still the way. "For 'tis love and love alone the world is seeking", and deep within every heart is buried the feeling that GOD IS LOVE! LOVE — that mis-used word — with its gentle kindly impersonal assistance to all of life. Love of God, love for your fellowman, love for the Nature Kingdom, love for the four-footed creatures, love for all that is; that is the Love that prevents mistakes and makes all things easy and takes away all fear. To find that understanding and become that love which helps all life, that is part of the true Wisdom of the Ages.

(1) Beloved Maha Chohan in August Bridge 1955. p. 12.
(2 - 3 - 4) Beloved Kuthumi, Serapis and Hilarion from same Bridge.
(5) From "Life Everlasting" by Corelli.

GOD WORKS IN MANY WAYS HIS WONDERS TO PERFORM

The Sun is not limited in its gathering of moisture from only one body of water to quench the thirst of Earth's parched surface, any more than one of its rays represents the glory of its shining. Similarly, God is not limited to one channel through which to disburse His love and wisdom. All over the World, today, are those who have offered themselves in dedicated service, and have become channels for God's blessings to flow to His children of every race and creed. Saint Francis of Assisi was one such dedicated person. Dr. David Livingston, Dr. E. Stanley Jones, Kagawa, Mahatma Gandhi, Florence Nightingale and others counted their lives as of no value unless they could share the good which was theirs with their fellowman. They believed as has every Saint before them, that the only good a man can keep is that which he shares with others.

Another, who believes that there is no room in our souls to keep all the God-given good and that for us to continue to be blessed by God Goodness we must let It pour through us to others, is Dr. Frank C. Lauback, a native Pennsylvanian son. By those who know and love him he is called a "modern mystic".

In 1915 Dr. Lauback and his wife went as missionaries to the Philippine Islands. During the first seven years spent there, he directed the building of evangelical churches on the North Coast of Mindanao. The establishing and conducting of a Union Theological Seminary in Manila was his next great project. He was one of its first teachers and a strong spiritual leader in the rap-

idly changing life of Manila. During these years, Dr. Lauback's association was largely with the more cultured people but his thoughts went back constantly to the Moros (whom he had first contacted on Mindanao). These people were wild, ungoverned, always in trouble with the government, and disliked Christians, having experienced little kindness from them.

As Dr. Lauback thought of them, he felt impelled to go back to them and believed that God's Power could accomplish even the seemingly impossible task of winning and sustaining their friendship. In 1929, he went to Dansalan on Lake Lanao in Northern Mindanao, to open a station there, leaving his wife and his son, Bob, in a school north of Manila.

He has written that the first month there alone was the hardest of his life. Several other men were in the cottage with him and while they drowned their loneliness in drink, he, with his dog, Tip, climbed Signal Hill, situated behind his cottage "to talk with God and enjoy the sunset". One night, as he sat there feeling that he had failed with the Moros, God seemed to tell him that he had failed because he did not really love them; that because he was white he felt superior to them and that if he could remember only how much He, God, loved them that they would respond. He prayed that God would take possession of him and think through him. In that hour, Dr. Lauback said, he lost all bigotry toward the children of God whose skins were not as his own. He also received God's directions to be fair and unbiased about their religion and to study their Koran with them. Accordingly he went that night to tell the priests that he wanted to study the Koran and together they began the search for a common ground of Truth.

The Koran contains four Holy Books, one of which is the Gospel of Jesus Christ. The Moslems believe that Jesus was born of the Virgin Mary but do not accept His crucifixion. They believe that God looked at Jesus while He was praying in Gethsemane and, knowing He had committed no wrong, could not permit Him to die, feeling that it was unjust; that Jesus was snatched up into Heaven and Judas being miraculously made to look like Jesus now sits on the right hand of God and is their best Friend in Heaven, constantly working for them.

Feeling handicapped by a lack of thorough knowledge of the Moro language, Dr. Lauback studied and had a native Moro and a Filipino with an M.A. degree from Teachers college, Columbia University, to assist him. From this time on, difficulties seemed to miraculously disappear. When space for expansion was necessary, first one and then a second building was supplied. The need

for printing presses, with an experienced printer included, was met in the same seemingly miraculous way. When examining the building for the purpose of making it safe for the heavy presses, they found a concrete base the exact size and shape needed. In awe, they accepted the Truth that God had filled this need for them when the building was erected twenty years before.

The Maranow language had never been written down. The priests knew Arabic letters but that was too difficult for most people so they used a Roman alphabet with one sound to a letter and only one letter to a sound. They started a small paper but the priests insisted upon Arabic letters so it was printed in Roman letters on one side and stencilled in Arabic on the other. Since the Moros could not read their own language, some way had to be devised to teach them. Simple charts were made by using "key words" with which the Moros were familiar and which contained all the consonants. The consonants were then combined with the vowels in sequence. Learning to read proved so simple and fascinating and the Moros loved it so much and were so mentally hungry for education that each time one learned to read it seemed like a miracle, not only to the Moros but to Dr. Lauback and his assistance as well.

This was the beginning of a literacy campaign. What had originally been intended as the establishing of a teacher's Normal School ended in the teaching of the ABC's to adults. Dr. Lauback's method has spread all over the World (although few languages proved as easily charted as the Maranow) — to all the Philippine Islands, with its numerous dialects derived from the languages of many countries — Malaya, India, Egypt, Jerusalem, Syria, Turkey, Arabia, Africa, Assam, and later South America. More than sixty million people speak more than two hundred different languages and dialects.

In teaching, it was found that these untutored adults, with feelings of inferiority, require warm understanding and encouraging love. It was impossible for a few to teach the thousands who came to learn! Complying with the Cosmic Law of sharing our good, the volunteer plan of "each student teach another" was developed.

To become examples to the Moros, the members of Dr. Lauback's church instituted the "Game with Minutes" — trying to keep God in their minds as often and as long as possible each day. This was their way of practicing "the presence of God" as Brother Lawrence did. A Moslem helper in Dr. Lauback's mission preached in the Mosque every Friday that God expected them to be honest, to forget their own selfish interests and to serve their fellow man.

In 1929 Dr. Lauback found only discord; by 1942 through his own great endeavors and that of his fellow workers, he found only love. He made the statement that he never felt so safe before. From pride developed through being considered outlaws, the Moros had risen to pride in citizenship. Only fourteen years before, fifty school buildings had been burned because they had decided against the education of the white man for Lanao. Now, the eagerness for education for boys and girls and adults was so great that the government could not keep pace with the demand.

In 1927 according to James F. Abel, of the U. S. Bureau of Education, three out of five could neither read nor write. In Asia and Africa nine out of ten could neither read nor write. These people have no voice in public affairs, can not vote nor be represented in government decisions. Because they have no way to make their cry known, they have been driven, exploited, cheated, and kept in debt constantly in every age. Now they are awakening! Dr. Lauback says it will be wonderful or terrible depending upon whether their hearts are filled with love or antipathy. Will they bless the Planet or blast It!

These new literates reach out with hungry minds for reading matter. It must be simply worded but on the adult level. Some colleges are teaching such constructive writing, emphasizing Christ Ideals. The seed of love must be sown for that is the harvest the World requires to survive. "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

The Protestant Reformation brought about the belief in every one having the right to read and write because its leaders urged every one to search the Scriptures for himslf. Before 1450 the Bible was so costly that there was but one to a town or province. The invention of movable type by Johannes Gutenberg made it possible for each well-to-do family to own its own Bible. Martin Luther's translation into German, in 1522 and William Tyndale's English translation, published in 1525, made the ability to read tremendously important.

Now countless numbers of men and women are destined to become so illumined that they will dedicate themselves to God and, in so doing, become channels through whom healing of hearts, minds, and affairs will flow for the permanent enlightenment of the entire race. We pray earnestly and sincerely, that those great and selfless men and women who have dedicated their entire lives to bringing knowledge to the uneducated shall *know* a harvest of good works through the wise and discriminating use of the knowledge by their pupils for the benefaction of all peoples.